

BULLETIN

OF THE

ESSEX INSTITUTE.

VOL. 2. SALEM, MASS., SEPTEMBER, 1870. No. 9.

One Dollar a Year in Advance. 10 Cents a Single Copy.

NOTES AND QUERIES ON SALEM HARBOR.

THE harbor of Salem, which has floated so many ships famous in commercial annals, is deserving of some notice. A comparison of some of the entrances to the deepest harbors on the Atlantic coast will show that our own occupies a prominent position in the facilities offered for navigation.

The following table exhibits the depth of water in the ship channels of various ports, only the deepest being given. The figures in the columns, in feet and inches, are the depths at mean low water and mean high water.

SALEM, MASS.

| | |
|---|-----------|
| Northern Ship Channel, between Baker's and Misery Islands | 52 — 61.2 |
| Southern Ship Channel | 28 — 37.2 |
| Inside of Salem Neck | 19 — 28.2 |

PORTLAND, MAINE.

| | |
|--|-----------|
| From Cape Elizabeth to Portland Light | 45 — 53.9 |
| From Portland Light to Breakwater | 36 — 44.9 |
| From Breakwater to end of Munjoy Point | 30 — 38.9 |
| From Breakwater to Anchorage | 16 — 24.9 |

PORTSMOUTH, N. H.

| | |
|--|-----------|
| From Whale's Back to Fort Constitution | 42 — 50.6 |
| From Fort Constitution to Narrows | 51 — 59.6 |

NEW YORK, N. Y.

| | |
|---|-----------|
| Gedney's Channel | 23 — 27.8 |
| Swash Channel | 17 — 21.8 |
| Old South Channel | 21 — 25.8 |
| Main Ship Channel, passing Sandy Hook, to S. W. Spit Buoy | 31 — 35.8 |
| Main Ship Channel, after passing S. W. Spit Buoy on N. E. | |
| Course, one mile up the bay for New York | 23 — 27.8 |

The depth of water inside of Winter Island, in Salem Harbor, is considerably greater than opposite the Neck.

Taking all things into consideration, such as protection from the force of the sea by Islands, the Northern shore, and Naugus Head; freedom from liability to change in the channels (the bottom being hard and the shores rocky, without shifting sands); accessibility from and to the open sea, and all the local advantages of the position, why is not Salem a desirable place for a naval as well as a military station? As such it was strongly recommended by Dr. Bentley more than half a century ago.

BOWDITCH'S LEDGE.

This ledge did not derive its name from Dr. Nathaniel Bowditch, as is generally supposed, but from his great-grandfather, William, born in 1663, died in 1728. He was the son of William who was Collector of the port of Salem under the Colonial government—born 1640, died 1681. The son William was a shipmaster and merchant. About the year 1700 he commanded the vessel called the Essex Galley, which struck upon this ledge, and hence the name Bowditch's Ledge. The Indian designation was *Tenapoo*, and as such it has been known to the pilots of our day.

A RELIC OF DR. BOWDITCH.

There is preserved in the Salem Custom House a Manifest of the cargo laden on board the Ship Putnam, whereof

Nathaniel Bowditch was master, from Sumatra and the Isle of France, dated December 27, 1803. The ship was of the burthen of two hundred and sixty-six and forty ninety-fifths tons; she was the only ship that Dr. Bowditch ever commanded, and this was his last voyage at sea. The Manifest is entirely in his own handwriting and is made out with his characteristic neatness and accuracy. It also bears the autograph of Col. William R. Lee, then the Collector.

An interesting incident is related of this voyage, in the Memoir of Dr. Bowditch, by his son, Nathaniel Ingersoll Bowditch, viz. :

"In his last voyage, Dr. Bowditch arrived off the coast in mid-winter, and in the height of a violent northeast snow-storm. He had been unable to get an observation for a day or two, and felt very anxious and uneasy at the dangerous situation of the vessel. At the close of the afternoon of December 25, he came on deck, and took the whole management of the ship into his own hands. Feeling very confident where the vessel was, he kept his eyes directed towards the light on Baker's Island, at the entrance of Salem harbor. Fortunately, in the interval between two gusts of wind, the fall of snow became less dense than before, and he thus obtained a glimpse of the light of which he was in search. It was seen by but one other person, and in the next instant all was again impenetrable darkness. Confirmed, however, in his previous convictions, he now kept on his course, entered the harbor, and finally anchored in safety. [Upon this occasion he had given his orders with the same decision and preciseness as if he saw all the objects around, and thus inspired the sailors with the confidence which he felt himself. One of them, who was twenty years older than his captain, exclaimed, 'Our old man goes ahead as if it was

noon-day!'] He immediately went on shore, and the owners were very much alarmed at his sudden appearance on such a tempestuous night, and at first could hardly be persuaded that he had not been wrecked. And cordial indeed was the welcome which he received from one who had been listening to the warfare of the elements with all the solicitude of a sailor's wife."

The Manifest is an interesting and valuable relic, and should be carefully preserved.

THE ISLANDS.

Baker's Island was so called as early as 1630, probably from one Baker, a ship-carpenter, as is supposed. This and the other islands were long covered with the primitive forests, and complaints were frequent that the woods suffered from depredators. In 1670 the town authorities issued the following order :

That " Francis Collinse haue liberty to fell twenty trees for to build his son, John Brown, a house, and himself a house, vpon Baker's Iland, and ther to take what he wanteth, and is apoynted to take care, that not any cutt timber or wood without leave of Selectmen."

In 1673 a committee was empowered to have wood, illegally cut down there and on Moulton's Misery, brought away, and to use suitable means to prevent similar offences.

Baker's Island was leased to John Turner, and the Miseries to George Curwen, in 1678, for a thousand years and a day. In 1731 a son of the first lessee purchased the fee of Salem in the premises thus let to him. The price paid for Baker's Island was one hundred and thirty pounds, in bills of credit, at eighteen shillings and sixpence for an ounce of silver. A like sum was paid for Misery Islands. In 1783 Baker's Island was described

as of the best soil for grass; great quantities of superior butter and cheese had been made there from the milk produced on its fodder; always had a supply of fresh water, and was "never known to be infested with flies, musketoes, or other insects to disturb" the cattle. The Light Houses were erected in 1797, and the lights first shown January 3, 1798.

The following article by Dr. Bentley, which was published in the Essex Register of August 9, 1817, is of interest in this connection:—

"Our Islands are not in the high cultivation they readily admit, and are the only part of our soil which is deprived of its former reputation. They are not so extensive as the Boston Islands, but they are recovering the share of favor they have lost.

The excellent crop of grass this year, on Cat Island, has rewarded the labor of our neighbors from Marblehead, who gathered it.

The provident keeper of the Light House on Baker's Island has restored a garden to that spot, and has renewed some of the labors which rendered that island delightful, while it was the property of Col. Turner and his heirs, above a century.

The Moulton Misery Isles had as early attention, and were an object to the family of Capt. Curwen, the greatest merchant of Salem. The House, which was demolished during the war of the Revolution, has not yet been restored, but the Islands promise to reward the diligence of any worthy inhabitant and cultivator.

The romantic scenery of Eagle Island remains the same, losing only its trees.

Coney Island was purchased by the family of Sewall, not long after the former purchases we have mentioned, and has yielded its harvests in our own time, and been

memorable for its festive scenes, and will again invite the same guests who once blessed it.

Within the Islands, upon Beverly shore, and above West Beach, is the farm long possessed by the venerable Barnard, of Marblehead, whose praise is in all our churches. . Along the shores are to be seen the houses raised on the same favorite spots which were chosen by the first planters of Salem, and near the central settlements of Beverly, opposite to the bar from Salem Neck, once the landing of the first ferry, is to be seen the place of the palisadoes which were in the rear of Fort Derby, of which the front is on the sea."

Cat Island (now Lowell Island) was granted, in 1655, by the General Court, to Gov. Endicott and his heirs. Its proper designation was Cotta, probably from an early inhabitant of that name, Robert Cotta, but it is also called in some documents Catta, subsequently contracted by the popular phrase to Cat. It was bequeathed in 1684, by Zerubbabel Endicott, to his daughters, under the name of Cotta. The grant to the Governor was as follows:—

"1655 — May 23. At the request of our present honoured Gouvernor, John Endecott, Esquire, the iland called Catta Island, being about two acors, lying neere to Marble Head, shall & hereby is graunted to him & his heires foreuer, provided it be not giuen to any towne or person already."

The Misery Islands were early called Moulton's Misery, from a disastrous shipwreck there. They appear under that name in 1658-9, and probably earlier.

House Island was so called from a rock on it resembling a building.

In 1660, May 31, the General Court Record reads:

"In answer to ye petition of ye selectmen of Salem,

humbly crauing the favor of this Court to graunt them the propriety of the ilands called the Miserjes and Baker's Island, the Court judgeth it not meete to graunt theire request."

On the 16th of October, of the same year, 1660, however, the Court acceded as follows:—

"Vpon a motion made in the behalfe of the inhabitants of Salem, this Court judgeth it meete to graunt to them certaine islands knowne by the name of the Miserjes & Baker's Island, lying in the mouth of theire harbor; provided, that it shall be lawful for any fishermen to make vse of them in making of fish, & whateuer conduceth thereto, as building houses, stages, &c., as also wood & flaking in all fishing seasons."

The subsequent proprietorship can be easily traced from the public records.

THE NAMES

of ledges, shoals and rocks present a curious theme for study and inquiry. Who, for instance, can state the origin and significance of the terms Satan, Pope's Head, the Brimbles, the Endeavors, the Triangles, Kettle Bottom, Great and Little Haste, Great and Little Aqua Vitæ, Cutthroat Ledge, House Ledge, Pilgrim Ledge, and numerous rocks that might be mentioned?

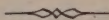
The Haste was called Johnson's Haste before 1697, and probably from one John Johnson of Salem, who, in 1693, prays redress for what he considered oppressive Custom House charges, the said petitioner "having for nigh three years followed the trade of boating goods" to and from Boston.

Rising States Ledge was probably so called from a vessel of that name touching upon it, but can any of our old commercial men tell when and under what circumstances?

In the latter part of the last century, and early in the present there was a ship *Rising States*, still remembered by some among us, and the name of the ledge may be in some way connected with an incident in her history. There was also a brig of the same name. The ledge was so called previous to 1806, for Dr. Bowditch thus records it in his chart of the harbor, published in that year.

There is a rock now called Gray's rock, but it was formerly styled the Gray rock, and Satan was called the Black rock, as if to designate the color.

Might not many interesting events in our commercial annals be revealed by endeavoring to trace out the origin of these terms? Some of them undoubtedly date back to the earliest settlement of Salem, and have as memorable a significance as those of Thacher's Island, Avery's Rock, and Norman's Woe—the first two recorded in Mather's *Magnalia*, and the last immortalized in Longfellow's *Wreck of the Hesperus*.



EXCURSION TO PLYMOUTH, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 1, 1870.

THE members of the Institute and their friends, numbering about seven hundred, spent a most delightful day on an excursion to Plymouth in the steamer "*Escort*," which was chartered for the occasion. The smoothness of sea, the brightness of sunshine and comfort of temperature were all that could be desired. A more auspicious day could not have been selected. The boat left Phillips wharf, Salem, at 8.30 A. M., and after skirting along the shores of Marblehead and Swampscot struck across the bay in a direct line to Minot's Ledge off Cohasset. The breakers were dashing around the lighthouse and the white foam was discernible for a considerable distance. This lighthouse is a firm, substantial, and massive work, and is not likely to experience the fate of its predecessor, which was destroyed in the great gale of April 16, 1851, with its inmates. The people at the light waved their handkerchiefs in recognition of the excursion party, the steamboat blew its whistle, and the fog bell at the light-

house was struck several times in response. This, with music from the band, constituted the interchange of courtesies usual on such occasions, and the event was, on the whole, one of considerable interest.

From Minot's Ledge to Plymouth the boat kept near the shore, thus affording an opportunity to observe its peculiarities as contrasted with the North Shore. South of Cohasset, few rocks or ledges were to be seen. Steep sandy bluffs rose to the view with much frequency. The straggling houses which dotted the hills and slopes, and the villages which occasionally came into view, were objects of interest and elicited frequent inquiry as to the names of the different towns, which are, — Cohasset, Scituate, Marshfield, Duxbury, Kingston, and Plymouth. Duxbury is due west of Provincetown; the extremity of Cape Cod and that town, with Kingston and Plymouth, form the western shore of Cape Cod Bay. These towns cover considerable territory, and generally have more than one village. Thus there are Cohasset and North Cohasset, Scituate and North Scituate, North Marshfield, East Marshfield and South Marshfield, Duxbury and West Duxbury, etc. The old lighthouse at Scituate was an object of some interest, having a very primitive look, while Marshfield attracted special attention as having been the home of Webster whom Massachusetts loved to honor.

The harbor of Plymouth is shallow, and good pilotage seems essential. The pilot boats appear to be numerous, and the captain secured the services of a pilot from one of them; and the steamer, in making her way slowly in, once grounded, even with this precaution. She entered by a winding and circuitous course, running close to a long, low sand bar, which extends a mile apparently, into the bay and across the mouth of the harbor, and upon which the attempt has been made to construct a long line of breakwater, which still stands with varying degrees of permanency. Rounding the headland at the north of the harbor, which contains the Gurnet lighthouse, the excursionists had a view of Clark's Island, where the Pilgrims spent their first Sunday, and of Captain's Hill, where Captain Miles Standish lived and died, and where, it is said, vestiges of his house, and the well dug upon the premises, still remain.

At 2 P. M. the boat reached her destination; the company was met at the landing by a committee of the selectmen, who conducted them to Plymouth Rock, where a cordial welcome was tendered by the chairman, ALBERT MASON, Esq., as follows:—

FRIENDS OF THE ESSEX INSTITUTE:—I am happy in behalf of the oldest town in New England, to extend her greeting to so distinguished a company, from her next oldest sister.

Two hundred and fifty years ago, Samoset, with the little English

which he had learned from fishermen, made, near the spot where we now stand, the most impressive reception speech which history preserves. While I trust the Pilgrims before me have not that fear of hostile intent from the natives, which gave to the auditors of Samoset such peculiar interest in his words of welcome, I should esteem myself especially fortunate to have learned enough of the language in which antiquarians think, to be able to give to you the timely aid in the purpose of your pilgrimage that his brief words gave to them in the sublime object of theirs.

As Samoset had need to employ Squanto, who had learned English in England, to communicate fully his kindly purposes, so to interpret in detail all the ancient relics of historic interest which we wish to show you, I shall need to call to my aid the society which has acquired a readier speech by studies in the same school with yourselves and I know the resident members of the Pilgrim Society will assume this office with great pleasure. It will suffice for me to give the general words of welcome which shall assure you that Plymouth is right glad to see you; that she has not forgotten the intimate blending of her early history with that of Salem. Indeed so close were the relations of the two colonies that history has somewhat confounded the record of the two, and has not unusually given to Plymouth the honor which belongs to Salem, of being the first home of the Puritans in New England, and—pardon me for the reminder—has yet more commonly charged upon us the particular shortcomings of those excellent men in which the Independents of Plymouth did not share.

Salem and Plymouth are no longer in their youth, and many changes have been wrought in each since Roger Williams, the beloved assistant pastor of the church at Salem, first preached *absolute* freedom of conscience, and defined the dividing line of jurisdiction between church and state so clearly, that he had need to make Plymouth an asylum for two years. Both towns are now what the Boston *Advertiser* says “seem like stray locks of gray hair upon the forehead of the nation;” but I say for the older of the two, what I doubt not the younger will endorse, that the nation itself is yet young, and her oldest towns are yet in the prime of life, with so much yet to achieve that two hundred and fifty years are but a preparatory course to what is before them. The visit of to-day may be gathered from your records by some industrious historian of centuries hence, and serve an important purpose in perpetuating the intimacy that should ever be cherished between the oldest towns of New England.

We thank you for this call, and regret that you cannot prolong it.

I am requested, in behalf of the Pilgrim Society, to invite you to visit Pilgrim Hall and spend as much time with the relics there as you may be able. The Rock is here; Cole's Hill is before you; Burial Hill just

beyond. Our town is open to your study; its every hill and every valley, every pond and every stream has a story that carries the mind back to the time when your fathers and ours were drawn to each other by common perils and common hopes. May not the memory of those perils and the realization of those hopes bring Salem and Plymouth together as pleasantly to-day?

As the family of our fathers' friends we bid you again a most hearty welcome.

Dr. HENRY WHEATLAND, President of the Essex Institute, replied as follows:—

MR. CHAIRMAN:—In behalf of the members and friends of the Essex Institute, I tender their sincere thanks for your cordial reception this day, and for the opportunity to examine the interesting memorials of this ancient town, the early home of the Pilgrims. It is appropriate that the descendants of the companions of Roger Conant, who formed the first permanent settlement on the North Shore of Massachusetts Bay in 1626; of Governor Endicott and his associates, who landed in 1628; of Rev. Francis Higginson and his friends, in 1629, and who organized the first church in the colony, should make a pilgrimage to this sacred spot, and revive the incidents of that early period in our history. A few months since I received a letter from a former resident of Salem, now residing near Lincoln, England, giving a very interesting account of two visits to Scrooby, the first in 1849, the second in 1869; he described the old manor house, and narrated many interesting reminiscences of William Bradford and his friends in the organization of the pilgrim church, which, after a removal to Leyden for a few years, came to America in 1620, and landed on this spot.

The Essex Institute was formed in 1848 by the union of the Essex Historical and the Essex County Natural History Societies, the former organized in 1821, the latter in 1833. Objects, to collect and preserve materials to elucidate the civil and natural history of the County of Essex, and for the promotion of art, literature and the sciences. A leading feature is the plan of holding field meetings, which were first instituted in 1849, and have since been annually held with the exception of some two or three years—usually about five each season in the several towns in the county. Four have been held beyond the limits. This slight sketch may perhaps be desirable to inform you of our objects and aims. I trust that we may ere long have the pleasure of receiving a visit from the Pilgrim Society and the citizens of this town, and again thank you for this reception.

Dr. Wheatland introduced Dr. GEORGE B. LORING, who spoke as follows:—

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN:— I cannot assume the honorable position which the President of our Institution has assigned me, without calling to your minds the associations which gather around a visit of the historical explorers of Essex County, to the renowned locality where the Puritans planted their genius on this continent, after vain, and I think, heaven-thwarted endeavors to plant it elsewhere. We are reminded of the early relations which existed between the great men of Essex and Plymouth. When, in compliance with a promise to Roger Conant, who, as early as 1626, was found nursing the infant Massachusetts Colony on the headlands of Cape Ann, and who, with his companions, has been called “the sentinels of Puritanism on the Bay of Massachusetts,” John Endicott, a “Puritan of the sternest mould,” embarked in the *Abigail*, for the settlement of Naumkeag, Plymouth was his guiding star, and the God of the Puritan was his “stay and staff” through all his trial. Disease attacked these first settlers of Salem, and “being destitute of a physician, Dr. Fuller of Plymouth went to their relief; and in the interview with Mr. Endicott, the religious views of the Pilgrim were discussed, which led to a correspondence between Mr. Endicott and Governor Bradford, then personally strangers, and a friendship commenced which lasted till death.” Then it was that the Woodburys, and Balches, and Palfreys of Essex County learned the earnestness and fidelity and power of the Carvers, and Brewsters, and Winslows, and Aldens, and Standishes of Plymouth; and now we, in whose veins the blood of both colonies has commingled, are here to view the sacred relics and tread the sacred soil of our ancestors. The same sun which lighted their watery pathway, has shone for us on our journey hither; upon the bosom of these waters their humble shallops floated; the soft land breezes cheer, and the fierce gales vex the voyager, as they did when the *Mayflower* and the *Abigail* bore their precious freights; here is the same “stern and rock bound coast;” here are the islands and the low line of shore, and here, let us piously and gratefully believe, is the same defiant spirit, the same earnest faith, the same trust in God and humanity, which gave the Puritan immortal force, and which have stood as firm against all attacks, as have these promontories against the assaults of the raging seas.

I have no time here to discuss the genius, or recite the history of the Puritans of Plymouth and Naumkeag; but, while as a citizen of Essex County I can congratulate the men of Plymouth that upon their name, and not upon ours, has the mantle of immortality fallen, I congratulate the world that the Puritan spirit of our common ances-

try still endures, and holds triumphant sway over the social and civil institutions of our land. We admire the spirit of adventure which settled the other American colonies; but we bow before the stern resolve which settled Plymouth. We may envy the "calm and monotonous ease" which Wouter Van Twiller secured for the Dutch colonists of New York; we may repose for a time in the liberal indifference which opened the mouth of the Hudson to the flying Swedes, and Walloons, and Waldenses, and Huguenots, and English, and Hollanders, and converted the harbor of New York into a refuge and not a nationality; we may study with interest the jealousy and suspicion which created for the Dutch colonies a dislocated unity, and perhaps sowed the seed, from which a noxious crop of reservations and distractions has sprung up in our country; but we admire and believe in that faith in God and a good government, which inspired the Puritan to establish a popular civil system upon a substantial foundation, and gave us in reality "a church without a bishop, and a State without a king." Morally and physically the Puritan grew strong, and it has been well said of the early colonial period of New York that "it served but indifferently to prepare the (Dutch) colonists for their impending contentions, with men whose frames and spirits had been braced by the discipline of those severe trials that befell the first planters of New England."

Compared also with the various other American colonies, how vital and enduring Plymouth appears! Of their settlements hardly anything remains which would call forth a pilgrimage; of their governments no valuable principle has been handed down to us; of their religious fervor and devotion, we have no record to command our admiration or reverence. Not to Jamestown, not to New York, not to the Carolinas, do men turn their steps in adoration. Not in this day can the long repose of the Hollander be broken, and men be taught that New Amsterdam is a rival of Plymouth in historic greatness, significance and renown. History provides its most brilliant pages to those events which operate as causes, not to those which follow as a consequence. And so in the annals of popular representative government, the compact made on board the Mayflower outshines the Union of the Dutch colonies, and the blows struck at Concord and Bunker Hill, amid trial and disaster, have a significance unknown to the successful endeavor at Saratoga, which owes its name and its fame to the fact that the Puritan of Massachusetts would not submit to oppression and wrong.

While the Puritan believed in civil freedom and individual rights, he also believed in a definite form of religion and government, to aid man in resisting temptation and developing his moral nature, and to aid him also in discharging his civil service wisely and faithfully. In-

fidelity and anarchy had no charms for him. The solemnity and fervor with which he started forth in his career, impatient alike of the restraints of England, and of the sluggish materialism of Holland, have never been equalled either in peace or in war. Casting aside the temptations of mercantile adventure, he called his poverty-stricken band about him, and set forth upon an enterprise whose value can never be measured. The "tender last farewell" of John Robinson, filled with a spirit of inquiry and liberality, and warm with religious faith, inspired at once the thought and sentiment of advancing Christianity. "We are now, ere long," he said, "to part asunder; and the Lord only knoweth whether ever I shall live to see your faces again. But, whether the Lord hath appointed this or not, I charge you, before God and his blessed angels, to follow me no further than I have followed Christ: and if God shall reveal anything to you by any other instrument of his, be as ready to receive it as ever you were to receive any truth by my ministry: and I am confident that the Lord hath more light and truth yet to break forth out of his Holy Word. * * * Remember, also, your church covenant, especially that part of it whereby you promise and covenant with God and one another, to receive whatsoever light and truth shall be made known to you from his written word. But take heed what you receive for truth, and examine, compare, and weigh it well with the Scriptures." This was the Puritan's religion, his inheritance from a long line of protesting ancestors, his support, too, in those hours of trial which attended the severe and solemn service to which he was born.

The Puritan's civil organization was founded upon the same elements as his religious—loyalty, faith, self-reliance and the largest freedom. The compact made on board the Mayflower, the result of social and civil necessities which had not been provided for by that government which they had left, but which they still recognized as their own, is remarkable above all things in this—that it was entirely adapted to the occasion, and laid the foundation of the government on the consent of the governed. The hard experience of the Puritans under oppressive and arbitrary rule, had taught them the value of that civil system which springs from the wisdom of those who constitute society and the state, and which turns for its support to the loyal hearts and moral energies of those who made it. How inferior to this great principle is any mere machinery of power—any mere superstructure, which is exposed to the storms of popular passion, and can only supply a temporary necessity. Theories of finance, and of the relations of the states to the general government, and of taxation, and of charity and education, may change, but for popular government, the theory and practice of the Puritans cannot change. And the instinct of mankind, in all great popular endeavors, turns to

this spot for an example of those great virtues which can alone give stability to the state, and which are as immortal as human aspirations, and man's highest desires.

No wonder that the American mind has erected here one of its great temples of worship. The high purpose and the immortal thought of the Puritan have imparted to our nationality a greatness, which shall endure through all decay and change, as the inspiration of the prophets and wise men of old has outlived the temples and groves which echoed to their divine words. The great American poem was written here—the great American anthem was sung on these shores. The spiritual sublimity which hovers over this spot—what has it not done to give the American name glory and honor and power in all the realm of thought; what has it not done to give mankind new courage in all heroic effort. Let us then with large and liberal hearts thank God for this great inheritance, and find here that divine light, which, streaming across our land, warms and irradiates, and vitalizes all names and events that are dear to the American people. Let then Plymouth stand as she has always stood, the central figure around which the nobility of our land may cluster. Not as rivals, but as companions, let the sister colonies be called into her presence; and her glory shall be theirs also. And let us remember that history has assigned the Puritan his position, from which he cannot be dethroned; and that the annals of America and the world could better spare any other colony than that planted at Plymouth.

THE HON. THOMAS RUSSELL of Boston was introduced as Judge Russell, and came forward and said, he would rather be introduced as Mr. Russell of Plymouth. He then made some brief and very appropriate allusions to the localities of historical interest and closed his remarks in extending an invitation to all to accompany him on a tour of inspection; the limited time before the departure of the boat only permitting a cursory view.

At Plymouth Rock near the landing, a handsome granite monument is nearly completed; a portion of the rock was removed some years since; placed in the area in front of Pilgrim Hall, and enclosed within an iron fence, on which are inscribed the names of the signers of the compact on board of the Mayflower, Nov. 21, 1620.

Cole's Hill is near by, where fifty-one of the Pilgrims who died the first winter were buried, and where the ground was sowed with grain, that the Indians might not know the number of their dead. A short distance beyond is Burying Hill, originally called Fort Hill (the first defensive structure having been erected on its summit), an eminence rising one hundred and sixty-five feet above the sea, which commands

an extensive view embracing the harbor and the shores of the bay for miles around; the visitor cannot fail to recall the time when the Mayflower sailed into the harbor, laden with men, women and children, the founders of a mighty empire, and reflect upon the great changes that have occurred during the lapse of two and one-half centuries. The whole extent of this hill is covered with the symbols of mortality — the sepulchres of these venerated fathers. The oldest stone marks the grave of Edward Gray, and bears the date of 1681. The remains of Gov. Bradford and many of his descendants here repose. The Court House contains many old documents and papers of great value and interest.

Pilgrim Hall, a monumental structure of rough granite, has many old relics, a library and some paintings. On entering the Hall, the painting of the "Landing of the Pilgrims," presented by Henry Sargent, Esq., of Boston, attracts attention; size, thirteen by sixteen feet. All the prominent characters in the colony, are represented in the costume of their time, with the friendly Indian, Samoset, in the foreground. There are also portraits of Edward Winslow, Josiah Winslow, Gen. John Winslow, Major General Benjamin Lincoln, Hon. John Trumbull and others. Among the antiquities are noticeable: a chair which belonged to Gov. Carver; the sword, pewter dish, and iron pot that once belonged to Miles Standish; the gun-barrel with which King Philip was killed; deeds bearing the signatures of Miles Standish, Josiah Winslow, Peregrine White, John Alden, and many others of the old notables; chairs belonging to Elder Brewster and Gov. William Bradford; the "Fuller Cradle," besides many other curious and interesting relics.

This bird's eye view has awakened a desire to revisit these interesting localities when sufficient time will permit a more extended examination.

The Hon. Jacob H. Loud, Collector Russell, Albert Mason, Esq., Charles C. Doten, Esq., and other prominent citizens, were active in rendering this visit agreeable and profitable. To these gentlemen the Institute hereby tenders its sincere thanks. Promptly at the appointed hour the party reëmbarked for home, and the "Escort" again steamed towards Salem, and at 8 P. M. reached Phillips' wharf, the sail as pleasant and enjoyable as the outward trip had been.